VOL. X.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1856.

196 Dudley

# WASHINGTON, D. C.

in New York, but, for some reason or other, it

was curtailed in certain portions of the work.

The present edition is complete. We had in-

tended to notice it earlier, but at the time our

crowded columns prevented it. It is a book

well written by a clergyman of the Church of

England, detailing interviews and conversations

with Roman Catholic priests and other mem-

bers of that Church, partly in Ireland and partly

elsewhere, and presents a very clear statement

of the arguments on both sides, in reference to

the usual topics of discussion in such cases. As it

is a record of actual events, and the discussions

were conducted by the author in a kindly spirit.

and a similar and open one for the greater part

by those with whom they were had, he could ob-

serve and note the points of difficulty in the minds

of individuals of the Roman Catholic persua-

sion, and his work is valuable especially in meet-

ing such states of mind as may be found with

candid persons who are left to depend upon the

declarations of the priesthood, reverentially re-

ceiving as truth whatever their church of-

ters without the power of examining its

pretensions. No Roman Catholic of this

description, we feel confident, could honestly

read this work without at least misgivings in re-

spect to many of the doctrines he has been taught

that are not in the Scripture, but which rest on

tradition and the authority of the church-such.

a different situations and circumstances. We

d is history, has had the advantages of obser-

ng to impart it so far as he is able to others.

We can but wish it may find its way to many a

rascality, and happily they do not go unwhipped of justice. The character of Martha and Mary—the two sisters—and the growing affection of the former for Arthur Halliday, as well as the episode of Duncan Morrow and Ellen Worthington, are sketched with good success. The author (if he tries, as he doubtless will) can do better; and we should be well pleased to The Rebiel. ETENNES WITH THE ROMANISTS: With an introductory chapter on Moral Results of the Romish System. By tory Notice. By Stephen H. Tyng, D. D. New York: Robert Carter & Brothers. 1856. For sale by Gray &

meet him again, with the improvement that conversation and practice may give, in this field A reprint of this volume has been heretofore viven to the American public from another press

For the National Era.

#### ROSE RAYMOND. BY RUTH HARPER.

She stands by the window, Looks out on the sea; No moon beameth softly, No bright stars there be

Black above gloom the heavens, Black beneath the waves flow Unseen, save where lurid

The keen lightnings glow The thunder peals deep; The old gray-haired servant

The hound on the door stor

Howls fearful and long; Sharp rattle the rain-dre The wind rushes strong.

O, night full of tumult! O, night wild and dree O, woe for the watcher Beside the dark sea

The morning dawned brightly, The tempest was over; But back to Rose Raymond No more came her lover

For the National Era. FASHIONABLE FOOTPRINTS.

> BY MRS. BELL SMITH. Part III.

for instance, as the worship of images: the I have neglected, so far, making my readers supremacy or infallibility of the Pope or of the acquainted with Juliet's friends. By friends, Church; the mass; prayer to the saints and they must not understand us to include the to the Virgin Mary; auricular confession; the great crowd who "followed, flattered, sought, withholding of the Scriptures from the people, and sued," but the few chosen by Mrs. Colburn with prayers and worship in Latin, &c. The and Juliet herself to be intimates, and form a istroductory chapter, on the moral results of the set of a close and confidential character. These Catholic system, presents some astounding facts had little by-plays, mutual understandings and and statistics, such as cannot lie, which it would be gossips, which none beyond were honored with. well for all to ponder. If a system is to be judg-Their suppers wore an air of freedom perfectly ed of on the rule, "By their fruits ye shall know charming-they bathed, rode, danced, sympathem," and the comparison here made between

thized, and were bored together. the Catholic and Protestant countries of Europe Head and front of all stood Mrs. Mallard, a is of any value, then so far the decision cannot frequenter of Newport for summers and sumfail to be in favor of Protestantism. The claim mers out of mind-a dignified, graceful lady, for unity of the Church by the Romish Church, remarkable for her frankness of manner and too, is most clearly set aside by appeals to fact real sincerity; and one could scarcely realize that, year after year, she made one of the gay versed in low, gentle tones, when suddenly a huge black dog sprang from beneath the rocks, and caught at the throat of our hero. Quick as to the various divisions existing and recorded by their own writers. The doctrine of tranmany who fluttered out their brief existence in as the lightning flash, he drew brist, is fairly refuted by an examination of the taste of the husband and the health of the children—the first, being exceedingly fond of At that moment, a tall, dark-eyed youth apthe circumstances in which the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was first instituted, as brought company and billiards; the last, requiring sea peared. Lord's Supper was first instituted, as brought into the place of the passover, and illustrated by a reference to the origin and nature of that memorial by God, in keeping alive his deliverance of his people from the awful plague of the

Mrs. Wentworth, a widow lady of great the row began, for young Paul saw the whole wealth, was close in the confidence of Juliet, he statements of the views on either side are for a kinder or truer heart never beat. Many I'll back him any day.' relate to priests and men and women, the laity wondered at their intimacy, but her young heart longed for some one to lean trustingly upon—and among her guardians she instinctively felt none were precisely what her nature dance. With youth, the pulse quickens as the eye looks brightening over these first battle-fields, and the ear drinks in the wild strains ag the whole ground. The author is well verscalled for. Miss Rattle had no existence beton of the Romish system at home and abroad, youd the school-room. Mrs. Colburn looked at vation in many places, has witnessed the operalife from a point Juliet would never be fitted gay recruits we become weary veterans, gazing is a fair and clear reasoner, and has studied his for. Her uncle was engrossed with matters of hearts or blooming cheeks, over the ranks of Bible carefully-all of which preparation fits national politics, and she felt herself alone, the enemy, for the victims to be captured and with none to confide in, save the kind-hearted widow, and to her she went with all her little liet was, a young girl, supported by a fine due credit to the conscientiousness and high character of many of those with whom he cartroubles, and no consideration of pertinacious of business letters from agents and lawyers, could prevent her patient hearing of all Juliet's ully persuaded of the truth himself, and wish-

andid reader of the Roman Catholic church, came before her. and be received in the same spirit in which it ing, opening at the same moment a number of MANTHS IN KANSAS. By a Ludy. Boston: John P. Jew-I refused to marry this man, and now here is I refused to marry this man, and now here is his fourth proposal; but he's a bear, and dont't know any better. Dear me, what's this? As I live, the same thing from Dandy B—, and I've rejected him twice; I wonder if the old gentleman thinks I wish to commit suicide? Bless my soul! Jackson has disappeared, after the same thing from Dandy B— and there are the same thing from Dandy B— and the same last, it is chiefly valuable for furnishing us with statements of the various facts that transpired collecting a thousand dollars—supposed to be murdered. What a loss—I have more trouble of maintaining their position, have also been ompelled to assume the offensive, and destroy

their foes, rather than themselves be extermihasted.

This lady writes graphically, gives a good might into the ordinary emigrant life in Kanneight on the various personages whose reason than Paddy could give when he counted they have become noted, and the acts in which they have been engaged. The book is a fathey have been engaged. The book is a fafussy, for she had to talk for Mr. Pounce, and miliar set of letters to her mother and friends, and are presented to the public, as she says, and are presented to the public, as she says, tion of collecting a fortune-and the last was beginning by the noisy disbursement of one.

The old gentleman passed most of his time in the on A Co. 1-56. For sale by Gray & Ballantyne, Washligton, D. C. silent contemplation of numerous newspapers—
the young one, devoted to billiards and brandy.

voted all contemplation a bore.

To this list we may add half a dozen inde the French are so famous, by a writer long known scribable young ladies and youthful gentlemen, in the r literature as a successful candidate for public tayor. His style is a finished one, and its life and piquancy are better preserved in the fascinating authoress, was of the set—but is too well known for my poor pen to touch. This lady was quite intimate with a number of the translation than is always the case. The tale is told easily; the progress of its action, till it reaches the point aimed at, is suitably mainit reaches the point aimed at, is suitably main-learned, literary, and professional persons, tained; and the interest of the reader grows, whom she introduced almost every time one as he turns page after page, and comes nearer met them, for, so wrapped were they in mental the close. It is founded on the custom known vagaries, that all earthly vanities were lost to

them.

The sweet strains of the Germania band the Vendelta, by which the near relative is swelled through the vast ball-room, which was bound to avenge the murder of his father or filled with dancers and promenaders, who list-brother—a sort of usage resembling the old ened, looked, talked, and danced, in the wearied Hebrew one, of the "Avenger of Blood." A way peculiar to Newport. Beneath the dazzling good view of the manners and customs of Corsical is swam through the mazes of the schottische, many strains, and sweeping trains, swam through the mazes of the schottische, many strains and customs of Corsical is swam through the mazes of the schottische, many strains and customs of Corsical is strained and the schottische is schottische is schottische in the schottische in the schottische is schottische in the schottisc king a picture beautiful only because vast.

The dress prescribed by fashion was not becoming to one out of ten—yet to vary from it a particle was fatal. Little feet were hid, while bony, muscular shoulders and arms were merbony, muscular shoulders and arms were mercilessly exposed, the dress falling upon the floor, as if forcibly pulled from where nature and good taste demanded its protection. If the liberty so vehemently proclaimed as belonging to political existence were extended to our social circles, we should be greatly the gainers.

We are not able to say whether the removed. social circles, we should be greatly the gainers.

Let each dress as decency and good taste deous to health of body and mind. I am not in

"Miss Deming met with some sort of an adventure to-day," said Mrs. Wentworth, "and is resting after the excitement, I presume."
"An adventure," drawled Mr. Rowland Smith; dear me, what a rare article. Can't some one

give us the particulars?"

"I know all about it," exclaimed Augustus
Pounce. "Mr. O'Halloran, Miss Deming,
Professor Gun, and Miss Rattle, were walking on the beach to-day, when a gang of Irishmen with a dog attacked them. Miss Rattle and Gun run terribly, they say. The Professor's green specks were picked up half a mile from the scene of action, by young Paul, who saw the

"Well, and what became of O'Halloran and Miss Deming?"
"Oh! I don't know-run, too, I suppose but, I'll bet two to one, that Professor Gun can make better time than the American deer— Jehu! how Gun did scamper."

"Bless me! this is very tantalizing. Canno some one detail this frightful affair?"

"Why," said Mrs. Wentworth, I believe, while Miss Deming and Mr. O'Halloran were walk-ing on the shore, they were set upon by a huge ruffian with some dogs."
"Dogs! How is this? Were there one Irish

man and ten dogs, or ten Irish and one dog?"
"Really I do not know; I never heard of Irishmen before; but here is Miss Deming; she can answer for one Irishman, I'm sure."

Leaning upon the arm of Victor O'Halloran, Miss Deming joined the group, and immediately a dozen voices were heard, asking about

"I have no story for you, gentlemen," she replied; "this being the only adventure occurring in Newport since the fire, I intend that it shall be properly dealt with, and not known until brought out under the taking title of "The Mysterious Murderer of Young Hearts; or, The Pirate of Point Pokeabout-a Romance of real Life."

"Then Mr. O'Halloran will not be a hero this season?" said Mr. Flintburn, an eccentric, bald-headed gentleman, from New York, remarkable for his odd remarks and wonderful markable for his odd remarks and wonderful horsemanship. "Belles never take to books until all other sources of excitement fail."

"Indeed, Mr. O'Halloran shall be heroized immediately, if that be so," replied Juliet; "and we will give our opening chapter in this wise: The sun was sinking in the glittering

waves, which caught with blushes the glowing tints of crimson clouds, as two persons might "They were seen!" interrupted Augustus "Young Paul saw the whole fracas." Walking by the sea. The lady rested on the arm of her brave cavalier, and both con-

laid the ferocious animal quivering on the sand.

"No, by my soul," warmly interrupted O'Halloran, "just as neat a gentleman as ever walk-ed, took the death of his fine dog like a lamb, memorial by God, in keeping alive his deliverance of his people from the awful plague of the
a swan, and many an awkward neophite had
out of their bondage, in Egypt. The book, too,
gasp, by her beautiful arm.

Mrs. Mallard never danced—but she swam like
a swan, and many an awkward neophite had
been rescues from the awful plague of frightening Miss Juliet,
though I believe he'd as soon fight as eat."
dogs?" asked Mr. Flintburn.

"I don't know; but Gun did run as soon as

The evening wore away-and to young swiftly away—lighted by mirth, music, and the dance. With youth, the pulse quickens as the which seem already the sounds of victory. Ah, me! how soon all that disappears, and from with cold, calculating eyes, without throbbing dancer, whirled by, with her bare neck and arms, looking like a Venus rising from a sea of skirts. A fashionable lady leaned over and whispered to Juliet. I do not pretend to know grievances. There was something amusing in the way her friend disposed of matters as they a blush to Juliet's cheeks. Another pair passa blush to Juliet's cheeks. Another pair passed, and again she whispered, and again Juliet

blushed.
"Why!" she asked, in evident distress, "do letters immediately from the post, "you cannot imagine what trouble I have—three times have "A great deal worse," was the response.

character at Newport.

A tew hours later, Mrs. Colburn found Juliet than any woman living. What a sweet bouquet—sent me by Mr. Bagsby—it won't do to have that love of a man propose." So saying, she tumbled the letters into a drawer, and put the

"Aunt, when do we go from this place?" "Leave Newport!" responded Mrs. Colburn, with surprise, although she immediately added, mentally, "just as I suspected-the child's in

"Why, Juliet, we are in the very midst of the season; to leave now would be remarked, and exceedingly singular. Would you prefer Saratoga, or Virginia?"
"I don't know. Do we meet

that we leave in this place?" "People are much the same in all places."

"Then let us go look at lakes and mountains—Niagara and the Mammoth Cave—for

people are unpleasant."
"To one not acquainted with you, Juliet. this would sound like affectation; but knowing you, I can well appreciate your wishes, Still, I would like to hear what has changed you so

"Well, I see more clearly. This crowd appears to me a very unfeeling, frivolous, unprincipled set, and not at all pleasant to themselves

you that you are very unjust. The persons you judge so severely have all of them homes, where are gathered the sacred and beautiful Each one possesses the same good and evil qualities you and I have. You do not see much of the good, for there is nothing here to call it out; and you judge of the evil in a place where dancing is the principal pursuit,

and gossip the only amusement."
"Don't you think such pursuits, such amuse ments, and, above all, such flirtations, very "Well, yes; I think if we had less scandal it

would be better. But we must take the evil with the good, and, altogether, I think this manner of life excellent." "Why, aunt!" exclaimed Juliet, perfectly

the author is a real one, or a mere nom de plume; but in either case he holds a graphic pen, and many of his sketches are well drawn. The book is, however, more about Gabriel's friends than the interval of the say whether the name of the say whether the

speciation to the strains of music which swelled out where dancers shook the midnight hours down. Juliet turned over in wonder and dismay the words her aunt, half in jest, with much design, last uttered. The old romances about enchanted maidens, huge giants, and gallant knights, had in them more truth than is supposed.

Where is the beautiful maiden who has not

found herself enchanted, turning among the tangled paths of life, in great despair, until the gallant knight slays the giant Doubt, and iberates his mistress.

#### Part IV.

A few evenings subsequent to our heroine's mentations over the depravity of fashionable life at a summer resort, she graced the ballroom with her presence, and, richly dressed, appeared a queen, framed in by admiration. Victor O'Halloran was witty, almost graceful, and oppressively attentive. Lieutenant Wardour, followed by the prim Captain, swelled the train; and our set, compact as an army, wearied each with detached chat, while the music filled up the pauses left by ennuied small talk. Suddenly a bit of excitement, like a breeze

stirred, and swept over this dead sea of conventionalism. "Who is she?" ran from mouth to mouth, while "divine," "an angel," and other like extravagant terms, followed as echoes. Well might the throng be excited into feelings of admiration and expressions of delight; for a more perfect specimen of female loveliness never before adorned itself with warm, luxuri ous life. My pen cannot record what my memory so faithfully keeps. It will not do to tell of the clear, rich complexion; the hair clustering in curls or falling on the neck like tendrils; or of the deep, full eyes; or the finely-moulded form—these are commonplace, and fail to impart my impression of that magnificent creature who seemed to give tone to the music, light to the chandeliers, and loveliness to all things, as she swept into the ball-room.

All were struck at once with the peculiarity of the dress she wore. The neck and shoulders were left bare, to dazzle; the arms—that arm, once seen, never to be forgotten—the lost arm of the Venus de Medicis, warm and soft in life—these kept the round shoulders company; while the dress, instead of sweeping the floor in a train, was short—exceedingly so, if one remembered the fashion—scarcely covering the feet. There was exquisite art in the eparture. The feet were in keeping with the figure - perfect to the last extent - and they peeped out to one's wonder, cased in delicate white silk gaiters, which seemed to have their origin in the delicate foldings of some mountain flower. Rather above the medium height, she looked like what O'Halloran called, a captain. She leaned upon the arm of a gentleman, whose appearance at once said, brother. Juliet had a dim recollection of having seen his face before, when the doubt was dispelled by O'Halloran's exclaiming, "By Jove, that's season, several wagons were under the shed.

Llow and soft, and laden with tears;

Like the many-voiced lates of far Stamboul, Swept by the hands of her captive daughter was season, several wagons were under the shed.

the man whose dog we killed!"

Almost immediately after the entrance of the new-comers, they were engaged in the dance. These dances, some time since, would have astonished our grandmother - poor old lady, she is dead!—and even now some puritanical folks assert they are scarcely fit for the stage. The truth is, they are not; but fashion throws her thin antle over the folly, and therefore it is delightful. Well, be it so. If all could entrance one as the beautiful stranger did the and all. The first movements were slow and in the grate, pientifully supplied with wine, the graceful, full of languor, as if the young life eyes upon her partner, (the brother,) and an expression of wonder makes them yet more beautiful. She flies not quickly, but with indifference; he pursues, and the music seems telling what his eyes fail not to express. The flight is swifter-no fawn pursued flies more eagerly or gracefully. The music changes—sadder, more impressive—and she seems listening in doubt—in pity. Slowly the flight ceases; he gently takes her hands, and together they return, and the air changes again now to quick, merry peals, and, as if telling the story over, he flies, and she merrily pursues-follows merrily for a while-but the lover does not return. The joy ceases. Wonder, then anxiety, is there, as she vainly endeavors to catch his eye. Sud-denly he turns and clasps her in his arms, and

the music and dance cease.

This little ballet has been repeated again and again, in ball-rooms and at home, the world over, since it first delighted the gay Parisians; over, since it first designted the gay Parisians; but, perhaps, it was never so exquisitely told as on this night. Each movement was soft and exquisite; each change seemed to bring a new being, full of poetry and music, modesty and grace, to the dazzled eyes. The dance which entranced all eyes was ended, and again the question ran its rounds, "Who are they?"

The music has gone up to the stars; the wearied world of fashion is hushed in sleep, if not in rest; for to the bed comes gaunt-eyed Business, if nowhere else, and, with hands full of notes now due, or the ghost of those protest-ed, bills unpaid, and shakes at the murderer of Credit, the long empty purses, as Banquo shook his blood-stained locks, so that the bed, the once delicious bed, has no repose. But I am alone in the hushed house, and while the waves ceaselessly beat upon the shore, I will trim my lamp, and write the strange story of Albert and Margaret Pinckney.
Some ten miles north of the city of

upon an eminence overlooking on every side a forest, dense and beautiful as when the white man's axe first woke its solemn echoes, is a of Walter H. Pinckney, an opulent banker, who there, after a life of labor, in which the best things perished over the desk's dead wood, retired, a widower, with two children. At the time he made this notable change in his mode of life, Albert, his son, was twelve years of age, and Margaret some five years younger. Mr. Pinckney sent Albert to boarding school, from thence to college. Margaret he determined to

Mr. Pinckney gratified no taste when he retired from business, and made Forest Hill his residence. Losing money in two or three unimportant speculations, the impression suddenly seized him that he was dulling in age, scarcely

stole into his heart closed up.

rocking in a tree-top—and read romances—devour romances by the hour. Without playmates, without sympathy or recreation of any sort suitable to children, she was driven into precisely what Mr. Pinckney most detested. His wife, Margaret's mother, had been what he styled a love-sick, sentimental creature, and into this he was unconsciously training little Mag. Thrown entirely upon her own resources for amusement, the larger faculty, and of course the most active, was unnaturally cultivated.

Deprived of playmates, her mind peopled the the most active, was unnaturally cultivated. Deprived of playmates, her mind peopled the dim house and lonely woods with knights and ladies, fairies and demons, cavaliers and roundheads, just as the last reading seized upon her fancy. The severe training, with the natural bent of her mind, made a combination rarely met with. Such a keep appreciation of the

met with. Such a keen appreciation of the beautiful was added to a practical knowledge, that while she could look upon and understand the commonplace of life, her mind was the home of all in art or nature which goes to make up the ideal. up the ideal. There was but one evil in this system; Margaret was too much alone. Save In this valley of shadows a maiden walketh. Her delicate feet press the sweet-scented clover, ther feet brush the webs from the purple clover. ions, she saw no companions, had no social in-ercourse. This solitude, with a weak mind, would make the victim shy, awkward, and uncertain-upon a stronger intellect, the effect is to cultivate egotism and self-will. We learn our real strength, and define our true position, by contact with others—and little Margaret was

as willful and imperious as a queen.

Albert, generous as the day, supplied with a liberal allowance, and released from the retraints of home, ran the career incident to such youths at school and college. Every return of a vacation brought him home, handsomer, gayer, and more addicted to brandy, billiards, and cigars. He was thoughtless, happy, and proud of Margaret. She was so beautiful, so intelligent, told him in such glee of Waverley novels

May dance into forms of grace union.

May dance into forms of grace union.

My check and none other shall feel their caresses, My fingers, page others and carelessly twine: and Shakspeare's plays, as if they were something new to a fast young man, who listened and looked with a patronizing complacency

Ye may know by the light of her luminous eyes

When eighteen years of age, an event occur-red which changed the tenor of their lives—the event apon which turned all the misfortunes and fortunes of Albert's life. His father needed a sum of money from bank, and requested Albert to ride into the city and cash a check. Mounted upon his beautiful and blooded horse, he cantered merrily to the city. Having procur-ed the money—five hundred dollars—he fell in with some gay acquaintances, and dined with them. Dinner was followed by wine and cards, and, late in the evening, he called for his horse, and started for home. Albert, under the influence of wine, had gambled and lost—lost not only his own money, but most of that for which his father impatiently waited. As he rode home, the cold autumnal wind stinging his face, he sobered into the thought of the consequences attendant upon his imprudent conduct, and the vision of the stern, hard father, rose before

Six miles from the city, on the road home, Albert had to pass a hotel, the favorite resort | Whispering unto the forest pines, during summer months of sporting characters, where, while the fast horses breathed a few modismounted and went in. He called for brandy, I whisper love when I whisper "Ailanthe and sat moodily before the fire, sipping the in- Olife-giving name! O draught of Nepenthe. toxication as he dwelt upon the anger to be encountered at home. While so engaged, the Visious of beauty around me are springing. noisy crowd was drinking at the bar. One of Voices of music are ceaselessly ringingthem, a noted gambler, proposed a little game, just to fill up time, and invited Albert to join Whereon sitteth my regnant soul, them. He accepted what, under other circum-stances, he would have indignantly declined; but the wild idea seized him of attempting to large amount of promises to pay in possess.

the saddle, and galloped furiously away. The storm whirled the snow around his head, as the impatient horse dashed on-impatient to gain the warm stable, after shivering so long under the open shed. For two miles the road lay over an open country; after that, it wound through woods, over hills, and along glens, by no means easy of access on so dark a night. Without checking the speed of his horse, Albert plunged into the gloomy woods. He had side, the rider's head came in contact with the limb of a tree, and he fell, stunned, to the ground, while the horse galloped, riderless, away.

### FREMONT'S ELECTION THE SIGNAL FOR

Those who Adhere to the Union to be Banished-The Fire-Eaters Preparing for the Inaugura-

If Fremont should be elected President, the Union of these States, in our opinion, would not, and should not, long survive the event. This we believe to be the prevalent and daily-strengthening conviction of the Southern people. The most inveterate Union men of the South The most inveterate Union men of the South would become convinced, if they are not already, that, after such a triumph of the spirit of hos tility to the South, which such a sectional vote would indicate, there could be no honor, peace, or safety, for the South, in a continuance of the

Even if the South were willing, for the sake of peace and quiet, tamely and disgracefully to submit to the yoke, she would not be allowed to lie down quietly under the degradation. The agitation of the Slavery question would still be kept up by her enemies. sions and new humiliations would be planned and carried out; and her very submissiveness, instead of propitiating the Abolitionists, would but whet their appetites for further outrage. But we dismiss, as a gross libel to our section, the very thought that a majority, or even any respectable number of the Southern people, respectable number of the Southern people, would advocate a continuance of the Union, in

Our esteemed correspondent, whose communication, headed "The Policy of the South in the Event of Fremont's Election," will be found below. He takes a less sanguine view of the important speculations, the impression suspensed him that he was dulling in age, scarcely forty-five, his heretofore keen faculties. He abruptly closed a bank where, for twenty years, he had daily been a regular visiter. What next to do? was the questoin; and retirement to the country suggested itself—not that he had any inclination for quiet in solitude—but business inclination for quiet in solitu from the quarry hardens on exposure—and the banker, taken from the protection of old associations, hardened yet more. Brooding alone over life's ills—for he, too, had "his losses"—the last chink through which the light of Heaven are accustomed."

It was not be smile to last the more disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable, than to right them selves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed."

He would be his daughter's only teacher. This originated in no strong attachment—no parental anxiety—but Mr. Pinckney had a peculiar theory on the subject of female education, and, like all self-made, moneyed men, he was strong-willed and conceited. He would make her a business character. Why should women not be shrewd, hard, matter-of-fact, and women not be shrewd, hard, matter-of-fact, and solution of the Union on account of this Slavery question. The President Pierce, the great question of President Pierce, the great question which had so often threatened to disturb the harmony of the American people was settled satisfactorily to a large majority of them. North and South. National Conventions of both the great political divisions, convened before that election, had solemnly pledged their large production of the Slavery question. The Presidential election of President Pierce, the great question which had so often threatened to disturb the harmony of the American people was settled satisfactorily to a large majority of them. North and South. National Conventions of both the great political divisions, convened before that election, had solemnly pledged their large production of the Union on account of this Slavery question. The President Pierce, the great question which had so often threatened to disturb the harmony of the American people was settled satisfactorily to a large majority of them. North and South. National Conventions of both the great question which had so often threatened to disturb the harmony of the American people was settled satisfactorily to a large majority of them.

#### For the National Era. AILANTHE.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

When she cometh to meet me-and I am her lover. eeter her breath than the new-mown hav

Thus you may know when she cometh this way, Ye may know by the ripples of shining hair That swell to the zephyr's viewless touch;

Lighter her tread than the snow-flake's fall;

Floating a moment in golden air,
Then gently sink to their rest again. And this shower of quivering, fluttering gold, May freely fall down my tranquil breast-

Nay, for they never will shine on you; Veiled from you by the blue-veined lids, shaded from you by the sweeping lashe Veiled and shaded—ah! you should see How they sparkle and glow for me Sometimes dimmed by a tearful haze When she listeneth tales of woa; But never so dimmed but love for me Ever and ever shineth through.

Ye may watch for her foot fall among the flowers She loveth the rosy, dewy hours, That bear up the train of the regal dawning She loveth the warm and purple rin Of the cold and gray and eastern cloud Floating in seas of liquid fire, She loveth the happy, choral hymn, Of the birds in the meadow and woodland and grave,

Soaring upward higher and higher, Into the great immensity The murmuring winds have a tone for her

Loud in joyousness, hushed with feurs

### ANOTHER OLD-LINE DEMOCRAT FOR FRE-

fect existence, while the deep strains seemed swelling out over flowers, waving fields, and dense umbrageous groves, all warm and sunny. The strain quickens anew, and keener essence colors the young life. She turns her large dark At a very large and enthusiastic Republican mocracy of the day, and sustaining the principles of the sharpers.

Calling for his horse, he swung himself into

TRENTON, Sept. 22, 1856.

Charles Gibbons, Esq., Chairman Republican State Committee : DEAR SIR: I have duly received yours of the 17th instant inviting my attendance at a Republican meeting in Philadelphia on Monday evening next, or, if I cannot be present, to send you a few words of encouragement to those who are laboring to promote the return of the Federal Government to the principles of Washing-ton and Jefferson. The infirmities of age will prevent my compliance with the former part of the request, and no doubt weaken the force of

an attempt to comply with the latter.

Although I have long ceased to take any active part in political affairs, yet, in the momentous issues now presented, I should he unfaithful to the dictates of my judgment, and the conscientious convictions of a solemn duty, if I withheld any aid that might be thought useful in the trial of the great cause now before the American people. Our ancestors formed and transmitted to us one of the best Governments known to the world, and it has pleased Almighty God to bless this nation apparently more than any other; we are therefore by the most solemn obligations to preserve our institutions as they have been handed down to us, and resist on the threshold every attempt to interpolate on the settled Constitution of our political charter false or corrupting doctrines and principles.
On one side of the great issue before us, the

right to hold slaves in all the Territories of the United States is claimed by virtue of the Constitution of the United States. This claim suggests a constructive power of a new order: it has no basis as an incidental power, nor in the class of those necessary and proper for the execution of the granted power; nor have its advocates persisted in an attempt to derive it a statue to be banished for having fallen upon from an expressed or implied term or meaning a man. of the Constitution. They saw clearly that this would be impossible, and have now rested their executed, the town of Lawrence was sacked, if we possess the power. And this, upon the claim on a "higher law," endeavoring to prove and the people rabbed, by these famous police laboring man, whether white or black;" and as a necessary corollary from this problem, they deduce "that the great evil of Northern free society is, that it is burdened unfit for self-government; master and slave is their relation in society, as necessary as that of parent and child, and the Northern States will yet have to produce it; their theory of self-government is a delusion." Such are the doc-trines and principles now at work, undermining the very foundation of a political system devised by some of the best and wisest men the world has ever seen, to promote and secure the hap-

I will not insult your understanding by imitating the other side of the argument in this great cause; it is familiar to all. The whole doctrine of Freedom, as defined in the political institutions of free States, is founded on a sen-timent that requires no argument to support it; but there are other incidental issues which are of not less practical importance than the ab-stract doctrine above referred to. Before the election of President Pierce, the great ques-tion which had so often threatened to disturb tion which had so often threatened to disturb the harmony of the American people was set-tled satisfactorily to a large majority of them, North and South. National Conventions of both the great political division.

NO. 509.

could have been made more irrevocably bindcould have been made more irrevocably bind-ing, than this, voluntarily agreed upon by all ed in which the great principles of Democratic parties, and universally approved as a great government have been wholly contemned and measure of public good and great national disregarded, and an actual coup d'etat attempt-

The promise of Charles I to maintain the right of petition, the violation of which cost him his head, could not compare in imposing nade on the 4th of March, 1853. Can the history be credited which will record

that time, he had engaged in a conspiracy to vices of high public functionaries, placed in accomplish, in its most obnoxious form, what he had thus promised to resist? That he not only used his official power to effect the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and carry Slavery into Kansas by lawless violence, but that he entered into a conspiracy for that purpose, is good; but how revolting to every sincere, arsusceptible of incontrovertible proof.

David Atchison was President of the Senate;

S. A. Douglas was Chairman of the Committee on Territories. The first bill reported for the organization of Nebraska was silent as to the Missouri Compromise. The conspiracy was not then organized. The second bill contained a declaratory clause, that the Missouri Compromise had, by means of some previous legisla-tion, become inoperative. This frivolous disguise was, no doubt, the suggestion of some timid member of the conspiracy, probably Gen. Pierce. "Conscience makes cowards of us all." But it was soon exposed, and the acting manager, Douglas, was obliged to give the offspring

a new dress.

Then, for the first time, the doctrine of Squatter Sovereignty was introduced, and a new clause, repealing the Missouri Compromise, was clothed in a mincing phraseology, full of affectation of great regard for the right of the inhabitants of Territories to make their great question to be decided is one of principle

The plans of the conspirators seem now to have been settled, and they threw off the mask. Atchison, having left his seat in the Senate, was busily completing his organization of Blue Lodges of brigands in Missouri, to force Sla-

very upon Kansas by violence.

The President of the United States was exerting all his power to aid Douglas and his associates in repealing the Missouri Compromise, with a professed desire to establish Squatter Sovereignty in all the Territories. The movements of Atchison, so far as the truth could be drawn out of reluctant witnesses, are fully detailed in the report of the Congressional Committee to Kansas.

But it may be well to notice some of the connecting links between the movements in Missouri and those in Washington. The Governor to have a vague idea of his powers of comproof Kansas, true to his trust, denounced the invasion of Kansas by Atchison and his banditti, driving off by violence the judges of election, taking possession of the polls, making new Neither side will concede one inch to such franchise laws to suit non-residents, and bring-ing voters from a foreign State, to choose legislators for Kansas.

Atchison in turn denounced the Governor to the President, and demanded his removal. The President, perhaps still trembling under It is asserted that he is too young and inexperithe burden of his pledge, or alarmed by Atchi-enced. As to the first objection, he is even beson's practical illustration of the Senatorial and sought to avoid the responsibility of an act so bold, by getting clear of the Governor by other means. He flattered, coaxed, tried to

peration between Washington and Missouriwho fully answered the purpose for which he was chosen, and whose name will fill a niche a American history similar to that occupied by the notorious Jeffreys in English history. Laws had been passed which, like those of Draco, might be said to have been written in blood. To beguile public opinion, the hue and cry of law and order was raised by the same

bands who had taken possession of the ballotboxes of Kansas, driving off the officers and boxes of Kansas, driving of the officers and boxes of Kansas, driving of the officers and boxes of the officers and boxe Encompassed by these outrages, the settler in pursuance of a general notice, assembled together, to devise the best mode of relief. They proposed a form of government in conformity with a usage adopted by the people of nine Territories, now organized as States. President Pierce, in the face of these precedents and the Constitution of the United States, denounced rievances, as treasonable. His Jeffrevism

months, but now released on bail-thus acknowledging the falsity of the charge, as treason is not a bailable offence.

Are more facts wanting to prove the concerted action between the President and his coconspirator? Look at the official proclamation from Washington, their thinly disguised but palpable design to deter the people of Kansas from his letter of acceptance, but the language from the assertion of their rights. The authority given to Governor Shannon to direct the military force of the United States at his dissistion for a Northern man is without a parallel, cretion. Their employment to make arbitrary its soundness cannot be gainsaid or disputed. arrests, after the manner of those who once fil ed the Bastile of Paris. The employment of foreign brigands, under the mask title of enrolled militia, to blockade the great highway of bering that the conference was held in the fall the West against the transit of emigrants seek. of 1854, only two years since ; ing a home on United States lands. In addiion to these things, the indictment of a printing-office and hotel by grand jury, and the aum mary punishment of both, by burning, without consider the question, Does Cuba, in the pos-a trial. Would you not like to see a copy of session of Spain, seriously endanger our interthese indictments? This act must also have nal peace, and the existence of our cherisher

a man.

At the same time that these indictments were shall be justified in wresting it from Spain, and the people robbed, by these famous police executioners. Not content with these outrages, prowling brigands from the Blue Lodges and from distant States were indulgently encouraged to range through the Territory, robbing, canishing, and murdering, in cold peaceable inhabitants, avowedly to exterminate to count the cost nor regard the odds which them from the land, under the hue and cry of Spain might enlist against us. We forbear to obedience of "law and order"—that is, the law and order of Missouri invaders, administer. dition of the Island would justify such a meas ed by Judge Lecompte, and executed by Atch. ure. We should, however, be recreant to our igon. Appeals to the President were answered, by reference to the protection of these sacred laws, as coolly and gravely referred to as if they were the Justinian code. When, under the come a second St. Domingo, with all its attendmenace of the last invasion from Missouri, the ant horrors to the white race, and suffer the people of Kansas sent a special deputation to flames to extend to our neighboring shores, sethe President of the United States, he not only peremptorily refused them any relief, but insulted them by reproach, for having meddled Admitting, then, for the nonce, that Mr. Fill suited them by reproach, for having meddled too much with their institutions, instead of minding their own business—meaning, evidently, that he had provided for their institutions, through his confidential friend, General Atchison; and it was a grave offence for them to interfere with him, and grossly presumptuous for the monce, that Mr. Fill-more is willing to grant to the South all of her rights within and under the Constitution, (and his most insane admirers never claim that he will do more,) see how much in advance of him Mr. Buchanan has placed himself. Mr. Buchanan is ready and pledged not only to continue the more is willing to grant to the South all of her rights within and under the Constitution, (and his more is willing to grant to the South all of her rights within and under the Constitution, (and his more is willing to grant to the South all of her rights within and under the Constitution, and his most insane admirers never claim that he will do more,) see how much in advance of him Mr. Buchanan has placed himself. Mr. Buchanan is ready and pledged not only to con-

When the President made this reply to the ready to go outside and beyond the Constitu-Kansas deputies, he must have been so absorbed in the doings of the conspiracy as to have both the great political divisions, convened be-fore that election, had solemnly pledged their constituency against all future agitation of the Slavery question. The Presidential election of 1852 was placed on this foundation by both parties; and the present Chief Magistrate was

shimself, as out of forty-two chapters he figures in only some ten or eleven. His fortunes are some of them sad enough, and individuals of them sad enough, and acquaintance (if not friends in proposition was aneered down—but, a short reality) are of a most decided compound of a south for the strength of the surface of the surface and into a very tranquit-strength of the strength of their tranquit-strength of their tranguit-strength of their tranguit

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one conceive of a pledge more solemn, or that vital interest—to accomplish which, solemn ed, more abhorrent to freemen than anything

To those who have been trained, as I have olemnity with that which President Pierce | been from youth, in a devotion to Democratic principles, the measures I have thus cursorily presented to view must cause additional pain, the fact that, in less than nine months from as well as alarm, from being the exclusive de timent embodied in the term that designates a Government made by the people for their own dent, patriotic Democrat, to be compelled to see his time-honored patronymic prostituted, not only to the destruction of sacred chartered rights, but to the establishment of doctrine

subversive of a Democratic charter itself! There are many examples of corrupt men who, relying on the prestige of an imposing popular name, have used it as a mantle to pro-tect them in the perpetration of diabolical crimes; but who could have imagined that the name of Democracy could be thus effectively abused, before its model Republic, abounding with everything necessary to human happiness, was eighty years old!

But all is not yet lost. If high officials have prostituted our name, and by vile machinations betrayed us, we have our principles to stand upon, from which we can make battle at the ballot-box, and rebuke back the conspirators to a harmless retirement. Of the candidates before the people, I have little to say. The

Mr. Buchanan stands upon the same platform with Franklin Pierce, and is so pledged by his supporters to carry out his measures, and esally the plot of the conspirators, to use the Constitution of the United States to carry Slavery into and drive settlers out of all their Teritories, that unless he possess the heroic nature of a Regulus, he cannot respond to the demands

of a free Democracy.

Mr. Fillmore is probably a well-disposed gentleman; I know nothing against him, except his recognition of the right of certain States to revolt, if they should be defeated at the polls; or if he did not mean revolt, as he did not use the words, he must have thought of a coup d'etat, as has since been suggested by Chevalier Brooks, of South Carolina. Some of his friends seem mise; but has any one ventured to suggest the terms? Will they give part of Kansas up for a terms. It is a settled point, that Kansas must be given up either to Slavery or Freedom; and who pretends to guess what Mr. Fillmore would

do on such a question?

Of Colonel Fremont I have still less to say. yond the age when the ablest and most successhesitated. ful men the intimidate, and finally to buy him off with a better office, but all in vain; his integrity was All these qualities have been accorded to him inflexible.

But Atchison must be obeyed; and a frivoest assurance in his history of their reality. lous pretence was seized upon to carry out the plan of the grand conspirator. The direct co-simple construction, founded on a rock, unentions, and supported by an unflinching phalanx and was also removed, and another appointed, the will be triumphantly elected, and as triumphantly lead this Republic onward to its glo-

rious destiny. With great consideration, I am yours,

The reading of Mr. Ingham's letter was fre quently interrupted by applause; and, at its

## MA. BUCHANAN AND CUBA.

The position assumed by Mr. Buchanan in the Ostend Conference Manifesto, in regard to the acquisition of Cuba, ought certainly to de cide every Southern man to cast his vote cheer fully for him. It removed all doubt, if any existed, of his real friendship to the South, and this assemblage, convened for a redress of placed him immeasurably above all other Northern statesmen. We regret that this conjudge now caught the sound, charged his grand clusive fact in his favor has not had its due jury accordingly, and had a number of the respectable inhabitants of Kansas indicted for importance cannot be too often dwelt upon by importance cannot be too often dwelt upon by reason, most of whom were arrested, and have papers and speakers, for it constitutes a claim been imprisoned under a military guard for never before possessed by any candidate for the Presidency. His opponents may miscon strue and distort his votes against Abolition petitions; his votes and speeches against the abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia; tion of Texas, and, in violation of all the prin ciples of sound logic, deduce odious doctrines

We beg the especial attention of our read "After we shall have offered Spain a price

for Cuba far beyond its present value, and this shall have been refused, it will then be time to these indictments? This act must also have been done in imitation of Draco, who sentenced been done in imitation of Draco, who sentenced "Should this question be answered in the af-

cede to us every constitutional right, but to go beyond that conservative position. By the foregoing language it will be seen that he is

Cuba from Spain by the strong arm of power.

And, reader, do you inquire why act in that upon the Panama mission, as well as this manfesto, furnishes the noble, patriotic answerhe employment of the army to establish this Atchison code.

To prevent Cuba becoming "a vast magazine in the vicinity of the Southern States, whose explosion would be dangerous to their tranquil-

## Sica is presented; and all is told so gracefully, and yet with such life, it is a quite readable book. It is very neatly printed -with large type and leaded pages-and being of moderate size, will no doubt be a favorite with the pub-

in Corsica, and perhaps some parts of Italy, as